

The Argus.

C. O. ANDERSON, Publisher.

HOLBROOK, - ARIZONA

A New York woman aimed a pistol at a dog and shot a man. She is now eligible for a position on the police force.

As an exponent of plain and ornamental bucking the automobile seems to be a worthy successor to the broncho.

"The windings of the coast in the Alaska treaty are not to be compared with those of the red tape employed in its adjustment.

The Prince of Wales still finds it necessary to use a cane. That sprain he acquired in trying to pull Willie Astor's leg appears to hang on like a stubborn dun.

The Spanish bull, it is said, will fight anything. Which reminds the observant person that "Spanish bulls" figured in every battle between our forces and those of Spain.

William Waldorf Astor may have claimed to be descended from a Spanish nobleman out of consideration for his real ancestor, the German butcher.

Does any one on this side of the Atlantic understand how it was that Du Paty de Clam, who confessed his guilt, got out of jail before Dreyfus, who protests that he is innocent?

The Sultan of Sulu tells his subjects that the Americans must not be molested. "They are like a box of matches," he remarks, warningly; "you strike one or two and they all blaze up."

Count Boni de Castellane has made a contract by which he is to receive 30 per cent. of the receipts from the sale of his photographs. The Gould bar'l must have been headed up, so far as he is concerned.

"Some day," says a German newspaper, "Europeans may be forced to interfere in American affairs." And yet people wonder at the Kaiser's attitude toward the peace conference and his idea that his navy must be increased to the utmost possible limit.

The counterfeiter who made counterfeit money for pastime and carried the coins to maintain the appearance of wealth made the mistake of his life. He should have counterfeited the indications of wealth and let the coinage alone. He might have passed for a nobleman or millionaire if he had done this.

During 1898 one passenger out of every 2,267,270 carried was killed. That shows that a modern passenger train is even safer than a cyclone cave. Taking the law of averages a person would have to travel 60,000,000 miles before he would be killed and 5,000,000 miles to be injured. That is the average. Of course, now and then a man has to be the exception, that is the fellow killed.

Neglected in a Paris cemetery lie the remains of America's first and most dashing seaman, John Paul Jones. Now that we are honoring the men who have demonstrated American bravery in the harbors of Manila and Santiago, let us not forget the man who sunk the English ships and made the American name feared in the period of the Revolution. They were the men for the times and without them there would have been no country for Dewey and Schley to defend.

The city of New York, now second only to London in its volume of trade, had but a slow growth for more than a century and a half after it was settled by the Dutch. President Low, of Columbia University, cites a prediction, uttered more than a hundred and fifty years ago, and then regarded as rash, to the effect that the port at the mouth of the Hudson might in time become the commercial rival of New-
port, R. I., which had grown rich by the African slave trade.

While statistics showing the extent of education among convicted criminals prove that the great majority of our evildoers are either totally ignorant or imperfectly educated, they also disclose the fact that those who commit forgery, embezzlement and similar offenses are almost always well educated and of polished manners. Men who shock communities by flagrant breaches of trust and confidence are generally persons of more or less culture and refinement, whose desire to "get rich quick" has led them into lawless courses.

The Hon. James W. Bradbury, of the class of 1825, who headed the procession of alumni on commencement day at Bowdoin this year, is one of the famous old men of the United States. He was in the Senate more than fifty years ago, where Benton, Calhoun, Clay, Houston and Webster were among his contemporaries. His classmate, Nathaniel Hawthorne, lived to be 60 years

old, and yet Hawthorne has been dead more than a third of a century. The span of such a life is awe-inspiring. Has any other college an alumnus of seventy-four years' standing?

There is justice in the claim of the men discharged from the Government life-saving stations that they should receive either pensions or half pay. Some of them have given the Government many years of faithful service, and they are only discharged now because advancing age or physical infirmity, probably incurred in the discharge of their duty, renders them no longer available for a work which requires the utmost vigor in all the faculties. The life-saving service has never been treated fairly by the Government. Although it long ago demonstrated its usefulness as a saver of both life and property, and although commerce could not afford to let it be abandoned, Congress has always treated it in a niggardly fashion, cutting down the pay of the men to the lowest notch, suspending it during several months of every year in order to save a few dollars and refusing to pension its members when sick, disabled or aged. The incoming Congress should take measures to remedy the injustice of its predecessors in this matter.

The announcement that William Waldorf Astor has "sworn true allegiance to Her Majesty Queen Victoria" has been so long predicted that it will cause no surprise and little regret. Inasmuch as Mr. Astor has decided to spend his life in England it is not unbecoming that he shall show his neighbors the courtesy of remaining their fellow citizen in law as well as in fact. The naturalization of Englishmen in America is so common as not to excite comment, although the case of Mr. Astor has never been equaled, so far as we know, by any foreigner in this country. Hence we cannot admit a parallel beyond a certain degree. The naturalized foreigner makes his money in this country; he takes out his naturalization papers partly to facilitate his business schemes and partly because it is no more than a courteous right so to do. Mr. Astor, on the contrary, derives almost his entire income from America, and spends his income in England and on the continent—his undoubted right in truth, but a proceeding not wholly devoid of moral obligation. It may be presumed that in recognition of certain business facts Mr. Astor will not wholly overlook his indebtedness to the country through which he obtained his fortune. He may deprive us of the pleasures of his society. He may refuse to admit that our manners and customs are congenial and that we are worth the penalty of residence. But we fancy that an irrepressible sense of gratitude will impel him to remember that on these shores his worthy grandfather laid the foundation of a fortune, and from this civilization, however painful and uncouth, he is drawing a princely income.

Russia lost no time in denying the sensational story of M. de Blowitz in the London Times to the effect that the Czar is about to abdicate his throne. It is safe to conclude that the sum total of truth in the rumor amounts to nothing more than some despondent exclamation on the part of the autocrat of all the Russias. Nicholas II. is naturally of a melancholic disposition and it would not be strange if recent events made him more somber than usual. His scheme for the disarmament of Europe has failed. His hopes of an heir have again been frustrated by the birth of a third daughter. His brother, next in succession, has died. Famine is harassing certain parts of his empire and there is unrest in Finland because of his recent austere edicts affecting that province. The weight of his colossal Asiatic projects presses upon him and there is a constant danger of an armed clash with Great Britain in China. Most intolerable of all are the inevitable intrigues at St. Petersburg and the constant influences that tend to thwart his sovereign will in the absence of a direct heir within his own family. These cares of empire, along with the thousand petty annoyances of every day life, might easily move a somber-minded sovereign to exclaim that the crown was not worth the trouble, that he was weary of the task, that he would rather be a peasant, or something of the sort. But there is a vast difference between saying and doing in such cases. People who wish themselves dead are not wont to put their wishes into execution, or to thank anybody for helping them to attain their desire. The burden of empire, like the burden of life, is not easy to lay down. The fact is that both burdens have allurements which every sane mind recognizes instinctively even in the darkest hour. There is something about power that fascinates the human soul, and, though "uneasy lies the head that wears a crown," history shows but few examples of Kings who have secured ease and safety by abdication. Jefferson's remark of American officeholders that "few die and none resign" is a bit of philosophy that applies to the whole human race. It will require something much more authoritative than the ponderous trappings of M. de Blowitz to convince anybody that Czar Nicholas has any serious thought of retiring to a farm.



He (recently engaged to her)—I believe I'm the happiest man in the world! She—But you're not. "Who is then?" "Papa."—Truth.

"He isn't even friendly with the girl he was engaged to, is he?" "No. When she sent the ring back she labeled the box 'Glass—with care.'"—Life.

"You ought to hear our new rector read the service. He's right up to date." "How does he read it?" "In ragtime."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Henpeck—There'll be no parting in heaven, you know. Friend—That's so; if you want a divorce, old fellow, you'd better attend to it on this side.—Life.

She—"He says he loves me; yet he has only known me two days." Her friend—"Well, perhaps that's the reason, dear."—Philadelphia North American.

A vocalist was warbling, to her own great satisfaction, "Oh, would I were a bird!" when a rough miner shouted out, "Oh, would I were a gun!"—Tit-Bits.

"That was an excellent sermon that I heard last Sunday." "What did the minister preach about?" "Just about fifteen minutes, I believe."—Kansas City Star.

Benny—"Did you see that fish jump right out of the water just now?" Papa—"Yes." Benny—"Well, what in the world did he jump off when he jumped?"—Harper's Bazar.

"I'm burning up!" gasped the fat man with the fan. "I'm burning up." "Yes, sir," remarked the sympathetic wit on the back seat. "I see that you are smoking."—Chicago News.

Dr. Puffer—"Fact is, it's hard for me to keep track of all my patients." Fogg—"Yes, seeing that when a man dies his name is dropped from the directory."—Boston Transcript.

Mamma—Susie, what do you mean by all this noise? See how quiet Willie is. Susie—Of course he's quiet, ma—that's our game. He's papa coming home late, and I'm you.—Tit-Bits.

Uneasy Passenger (on an ocean steamship)—Doesn't the vessel tip frightfully? Dignified Steward—The vessel, mum, is trying to set a good example to the passengers.—Tit-Bits.

Denny—Th' captain told me to kape away from th' enemy's foire. Larry—Phwat did ye till him? Denny—I told him th' enemy wuz so busy shootin' they hadn't made iny foire.—Chicago News.

Gladys—"Do you go in the surf much?" Evelyn—"Haven't been bathing all summer." Uncle Josh (as they pass)—"Well, thet beats me! Why, th' gal looks clean enuf."—Ohio State Journal.

"There are two things by which you can always tell the truly great man," said the philosopher. "What are they?" asked the thoughtless one. "What he doesn't say and what he does."—Chicago Post.

Visitor—"Do they treat you well here?" Prisoner—"Yes, indeed. The only thing I have to complain of is their lack of confidence in me. They refuse to give me a latchkey."—Soudags-Nisse.

Trotting Thomas—I wish I could turn myself into a rumor for a few moments. Walking William—What for? Trotting Thomas—Why, they say a rumor gains currency.—Yonkers Statesman.

"This," remarked the professor, carefully removing the postage stamp from the envelope of a letter he had concluded not to send, "is what might be called 'getting off a good one.'"—Chicago Tribune.

Mrs. Newed—"Oh, Jack! The cook was in such an ugly mood to-day, I thought it best to call in a policeman." Newed (astonished)—"What! To arrest her?" Mrs. Newed—"Oh, no—to pacify her."—Brooklyn Life.

The Benedict—"When I am away from home my wife writes to me every day." The Bachelor—"Well, it's your own fault. Why don't you leave her enough money to last a few days?"—New York Evening World.

Cannibal King—"I think I have eaten something that did not agree with me." Medicine Man—"It must have been that missionary. You remember he differed with you on several theological questions."—New York Journal.

"Freddie," said his mother severely, "didn't I tell you that you shouldn't ride your bicycle to-day because you were naughty?" "This isn't my bicycle," said Freddie. "It's Tommy Jones'. We've exchanged just for to-day."—Harper's Bazar.

"Mister," said the seedy individual, addressing a prosperous citizen, "would you kindly favor a worthy but unfortunate fellow-man with a few cents?" "What is your occupation?" asked the other, as he put his hand in his pocket. "I've been collecting rents for some time past," replied the victim of circumstances, as he held up a tattered coat-sleeve and smiled grimly.—Chicago News.

Arizona Co-Operative Mercantile Inst.

HOLBROOK, AND SNOWFLAKE

—Wholesale and Retail Dealers in—

General Merchandise



Also Proprietors of the Silver Creek
Flouring Mills, Agents for the Bain Wagon,
Osborne Harvesting Machinery, Oliver Chilled Plows
John Deere Plows and Cultivators, Bridge & Beach
Superior Stoves and Ranges, Gem of Otero Flour,
Cooper's Sheep Dip and Little's Sheep Dip.

Your Patronage is always appreciated, no matter how small your purchase, you may rest assured it will be our aim to sell you the best goods that can be bought for cash, at reasonable prices.

FIRST

U. S. DEPOSITORY.

NATIONAL
BANK,

Depository for the Atlantic
and Pacific and the Atch-
ison, Topeka and
Santa Fe Rail-
road Com-
panys.

ALBUQUERQUE, N. M.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

Authorized Capital \$500,000.00
Paid-up Capital, Surplus and Profits \$175,000.00
JOSHUA RAYNOLDS.....Pres.
M. W. FLOURNOY.....Vice-Pres.
A. A. KEEN.....Cashier
FRANK McKEE.....Ass't Cashier
A. A. GRANT

Holbrook Livery, Feed, and Transfer Stables

Teams at all Hours for the Petrified Forest, Moqui Villages and other Points of Interest to Tourists.
Traveling Salesmen taken to any and all parts between Holbrook, Fort Apache and Springerville
New and Commodious Conveyances, Good Teams, Careful Drivers, Stables on Center Street, one-half block south of Santa Fe Depot. A. M. BOYER, Manager.

A. & B. SCHUSTER,

HOLBROOK, A. T. <-> ST. JOHNS, A. T.

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

General
Merchandise,

Groceries,
Delicacies,
Provisions,
Tobacco & Cigars
Harness & Saddlery,
Hay & Grain,
Paints & Oils,
Woodenware,
Hardware & Tinware,
Crockery & Glassware
Guns & Ammunition,
Furniture,
Dry Goods,
Notions,
Fancy Goods,
Clothing,
Boots and Shoes,
Hats and Caps,
Furnishing Goods
Stationery,
Trunks and Valises,
Navajo Blankets,
Lumber,
Wallpaper.

Sole Agents for SCHUTTLE WAGONS and NORTH OF IRELAND SHEEP DIP

Mail Orders Promptly Attended to.